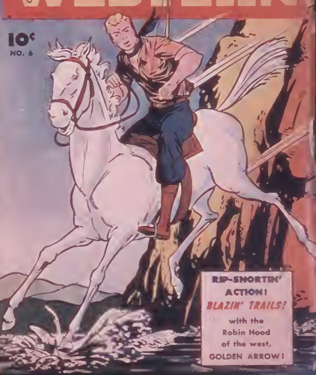
A Fawcett [illegible] SPR

GOLDEN ARROW WESTERN

10¢
NO. 6



RIP-SNORTIN' ACTION!

BLAZIN' TRAILS!

with the
Robin Hood
of the west,
GOLDEN ARROW!

[illegible]
WILL LIEBERSON

GOLDEN ARROW

A Fawcett [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] A. PROVISIERO

[illegible]

A [illegible] Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

WHIZ COMICS

CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

MASTER COMICS

THE MARVEL FAMILY

DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY

[illegible] FUNNY ANIMALS

TOM MIX WESTERN

OZZIE AND BABS

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

MARY MARVEL

NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL

[illegible]

WOW [illegible]

[illegible]

RIP-ROARING ADVENTURE WITH THE ROBIN HOOD OF THE WEST

GOLDEN ARROW

EXTRA!

WHITEY WHISKERS, [illegible]
PISTOL PACKIN' [illegible]
AND A THRILL-PACKED
SHORT STORY!

GOLDEN ARROW WESTERN, No. [illegible]

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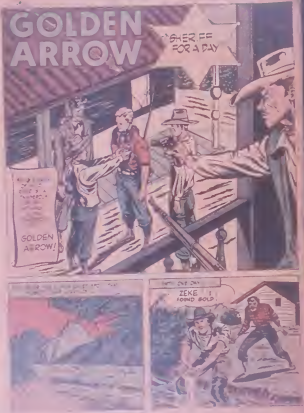
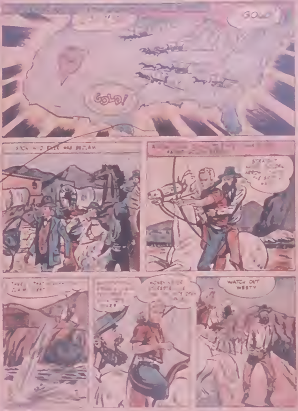
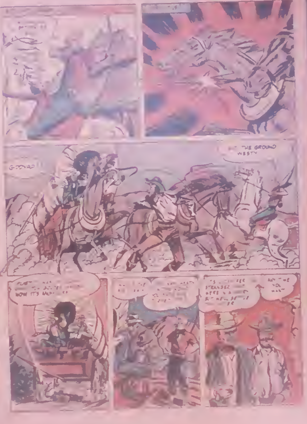
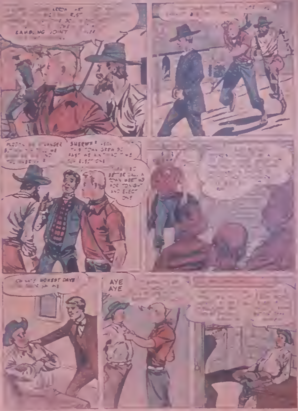
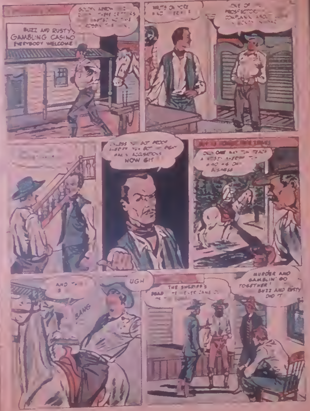
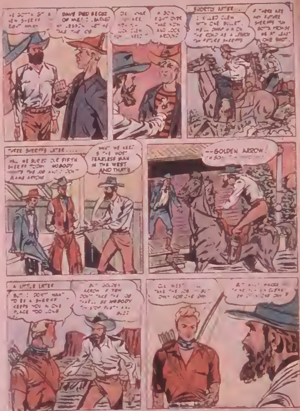

GOLDEN ARROW
SHERIFF FOR A DAY
GOLDEN ARROW!
[illegible] ONE DAY
ZEKE I FOUND GOLD!

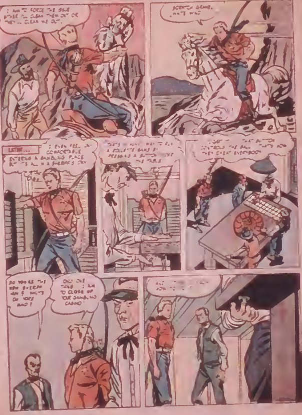

GOLD
GOLD!
WATCH OUT WESTY

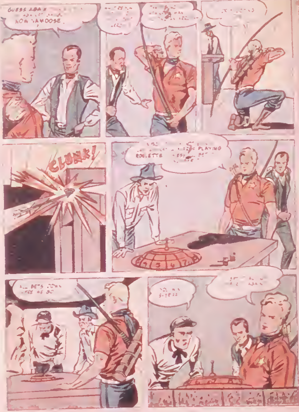

G-DDYAP !!
THE GROUND WESTY
NOW IT'S
STRANGER

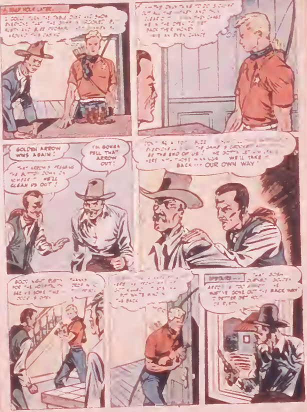

GAMBLING JOINT
STRANGER
SHERWE
FAST
BETTER CALL A TOWN MEETING FOR TONIGHT AND ELECT ONE
HONEST DAVE
AYE AYE

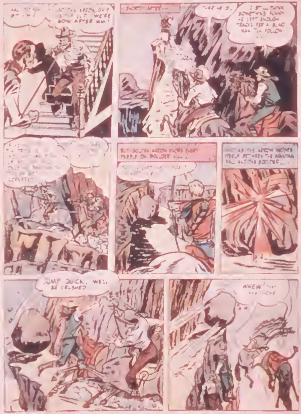

BUZZ AND RUSTY'S
GAMBLING CASINO
EVERYBODY WELCOME
NOW GIT
AND TH
UGH
BANG
THE SHERIFF'S DEAD
MURDER AND GAMBLIN' GO TOGETHER! BUZZ AND RUSTY DID IT

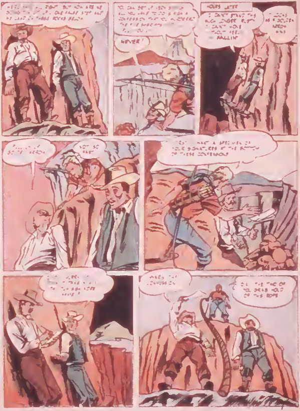

HE GOTTA GET A NEW SHERIFF
OF ME!
AND LOOK AROUND
SHORTLY AFTER . . .
FUTURE SHERIFFS
THREE SHERIFFS LATER....
FIFTH NOBODY
FEARLESS MAN IN THE WEST AND THAT'S
--GOLDEN ARROW!
A LITTLE LATER
TO BE A SHERIFF KEEPS YOU IN ONE PLACE TOO LONG
BUT GOLDEN ARROW NOBODY
OK WEST
TAKE THE JOB

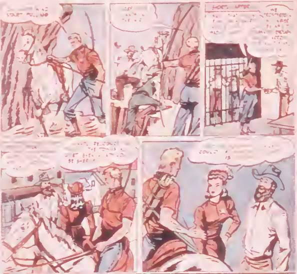

I WANT TO FORCE THE ISSUE EITHER I'LL CLEAN THEM OUT OR THEY'LL CLEAN ME OUT.
SCRATCH GRAVEL. [illegible]
LATER...
I EVEN FEEL UN-COMFORTABLE ENTERING A GAMBLING PLACE BUT IT'S ALL IN A SHERIFF'S DAY
THAT'S [illegible] WAY TO RIG A ROULETTE BALL BY PRESSING A BUTTON [illegible] THE TABLE
[illegible] THAT BUTTON CONTROLS THE BALL [illegible] THEY CHEAT EVERYBODY
SO YOU'RE THE NEW SHERIFF AN' [illegible] ON YORE HAND!
ONLY ONE THING I AIM TO CLOSE UP YOUR GAMBLING CASINO!
AND [illegible]


GUESS AGAIN ... NOW VAMOOSE.
CLUNK!
... PLAYING ROULETTE ...
ALL BETS DOWN ...

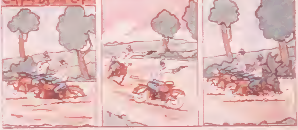

A HALF HOUR LATER.
GOLDEN ARROW WINS AGAIN!
WE'LL CLEAN US OUT!
I'M GONNA PULL THAT ARROW OUT!
BE THE END OF US! WE'LL TAKE IT BACK --- OUR OWN WAY!
BACK
UPSTAIRS ---
WE'VE GONE OUT THE BACK WAY

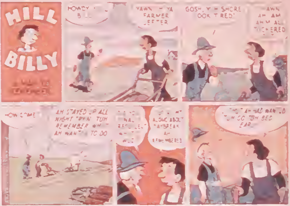

WE'RE GOIN' AFTER HIM!
SHORTLY AFTER...
SOMETHING FUNNY ... LEFT ENOUGH TRACKS FER A BLIND MAN TO FOLLOW ...
... GOLDEN ARROW ... PEBBLE OR BOULDER ...
... AS THE ARROW WEDGES ITSELF BETWEEN THE MOUNTAIN WALL AND THE BOULDER...
JUMP QUICK. WE'LL BE CRUSHED
EEEEK
WHEW!

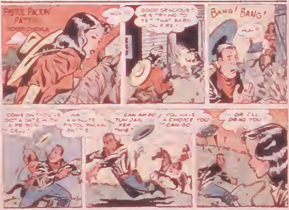

NEVER!
HOURS LATER
FALLIN'
NOT SO FAST
OF THESE CONFESSIONS


START PULLING
SHORTLY AFTER
COULD
IS

Copped By The Cops




HILL BILLY
HOWDY BILL
YAWN HIYA FARMER JEFFER
GOSH, Y-H SHORE LOOK TIRED!
YAWN AH AM AH'M ALL TUCKERED
HOW COME
AH STAYED UP ALL NIGHT TRYIN' TUH REMEMBER WHAT AH WANTED TO DO
AROUND DAYBREAK AH REMEMBERED
THAT AH HAD WANTED TUH GO TUH BED EARLY


PISTOL PACKIN' PATTI
HUH?
GOOD GRACIOUS! HE'S TRYING TO SET THAT BARN ON FIRE!
BANG! BANG!
HUH?
COME ON! YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH A PRISON CELL!
WAIT A MINUTE PISTOL PACKIN' PATTIE
CAN AH GO TUH JAIL FER THIS?
YOU HAVE A CHOICE YOU CAN GO
OR I'LL DRAG YOU!

THE BLACK MARAUDER

By

[illegible]

THE [illegible] a [illegible] strong enough [illegible] Green [illegible] were [illegible] armed men [illegible] eye.

[illegible] Black Marauder [illegible]

A[illegible] Black Marauder [illegible] sharp [illegible] reward of a [illegible] The Black Marauder [illegible]

[illegible] But [illegible] The Black Marauder was [illegible] at [illegible] Big Glenn Pastel [illegible] showed [illegible] might be said to have [illegible] vanished [illegible]

Now [illegible] was a heartless man. He frequently [illegible] across the [illegible] for a [illegible] who was [illegible] The reason he was [illegible] about the beautiful blonde was [illegible] he knew she'd be saved in the [illegible] Captain Lightning would [illegible] over the [illegible] mighty [illegible] And with [illegible] slam the dead[illegible] away from The Black Marauder when the point was merely 100,000th of an inch away from the girl's [illegible]

Glenn Pastel knew all this because he was the artist who wrote and drew the famous comic strip, Captain Lightning and The Black Marauder. Smiling at his [illegible] he sat back and looked at the pictures he had created on his drawing board. He looked at [illegible] and thought they were good. For a moment he debated with himself whether or not he should start on the next panel wherein the mighty Captain Lightning would make his appearance. [illegible] his gold wrist watch and decided against it. It was 4 a.m. Time to [illegible]

[illegible] Washed [illegible] Washed his hands [illegible] was [illegible] office [illegible] because [illegible] All [illegible] and [illegible]

Captain Lightning was a great [illegible] who [illegible] one of the great [illegible] one was to make Glenn Pastel [illegible] The character was now a best-seller in comic books, was syndicated in more than 300 newspapers, and had been starred in a movie serial. Glenn [illegible] Captain [illegible] Captain Lightning capes, Captain Lightning baseball hats and all sorts of other novelties.

Being his own boss, Glenn always preferred to work at night when it was quiet. [illegible] sleep till noon, get [illegible] golf or have a picnic with his family [illegible] work again after dark. [illegible] his daily routine was uneventful [illegible] happy [illegible] hummed a little tune as he got into his low sleek car and started the engine. He was pulling out into the road when he felt cold steel jabbing the small of his back and heard a guttural order: "[illegible] where I tell you. That's a gun [illegible] when I shoot, I don't [illegible]"

THEY were holding Glenn in a little shack. He had no idea where it was. Sometime during the trip one of the kidnapers had taken over the driving of the car while the other blindfolded Glenn. All Glenn knew was that he was somewhere [illegible] the country. He knew that because he could hear birds chirping and because he couldn't hear any of the ordinary city sounds such as whirring traffic and auto horns.

The kidnapers hadn't been rough or nasty. True, their orders to Glenn had been gruff, but when he showed no signs of putting up a fight that would have endangered him in any way. And [illegible] offered any resistance. Bo[illegible] bigger than he. Both were armed. He knew that Captain Lightning [illegible] the [illegible] with [illegible] Glenn was neither as [illegible] treasure [illegible] hours at a drawing board had [illegible] quite flabby.

Besides, these men were asking $100,000 [illegible] Glenn loved money but he loved his life more. [illegible] was [illegible] enough [illegible] freedom. He had been only too willing to write a note to his wife as dictated [illegible] the kidnapers telling her to get the ransom money. He had just finished the note and the two men had gone out through the only door [illegible] the window [illegible] Glenn [illegible] lit his pipe. He was confident [illegible] would be [illegible] before [illegible] his wife would bail him out.

It was perhaps [illegible] a hunch that made him press his ear against the door to hear the [illegible] conversation of the kidnapers. What he heard made him sick. [illegible] was a [illegible] voice [illegible] said: "Wadda ya mean, turn him loose? You crazy? He saw us. As soon as we get the dough, we'll croak him."

GLENN sat in the [illegible] chair. He had been [illegible] only a few hours but it now seemed like days [illegible]. He was dying for a smoke [illegible] had run out of pipe tobacco. Between [illegible] the door sat one of the kidnapers at a [illegible] table playing solitaire. [illegible] the table pointing at Glenn lay a pistol. Glenn had heard this man referred to as "Bone" by his partner. [illegible] Bone [illegible] and tough. Glenn [illegible] he looked [illegible]. The artist had made a considerable study of men and their [illegible] characters [illegible]. He imagined that Bone was totally lacking in imagination. B[illegible] certain that if he made a dash for the door Bone would never hesitate [illegible] him down in cold blood.

"Say," [illegible] Bone, [illegible] a draw somethin' for me. I always been interested how you ca[illegible] Wood[illegible]."

Glenn shrugged. How could he refuse a man who had a gun pointing at him? He moved to the table and started his pencil moving over a pad. Bone watched over his shoulder. He seemed completely enthralled to be watching an artist at work. But Glenn was uneasy. He was used to having people watch him [illegible] and he rather gloried in it, but that big [illegible] was uncom[illegible] close [illegible] the base of his neck.

At first Glenn was merely doodling. Then an inspiration came to him. His pencil [illegible] flew over the sketch pad. He was rendering the [illegible] The [illegible] Marauder.

Bone [illegible] "Gee, you're a marvel. [illegible] a name [illegible]." Bone [illegible] himself [illegible]. He [illegible] want the prisoner to know he was [illegible] the $100,000 ransom had been [illegible].

It was some hours later. Mrs. Glenn [illegible] face was tear streaked. The detectives and policemen looked grim. The [illegible] had [illegible] half. Through the heavy foliage of the tangled [illegible] they [illegible] the outer shack and the [illegible] Glenn [illegible] had been [illegible] as [illegible] had not been [illegible]. They [illegible] locate a filling station [illegible] who had seen the [illegible] had [illegible] heading this way.

The lieutenant whispered. "We [illegible] want to give 'em any warning [illegible]. But you better stay [illegible] Mrs. Paster. Don't get your hopes too high."

The artist's wife slumped back in the rear seat of the police car, her face buried in her handkerchief, her sobs racking her body gently.

She [illegible] when a familiar voice said: "Hello, baby. What're you crying about?"

"Oh Glenn, Glenn darling! Is it really you? Did they hurt you? Are you all right?"

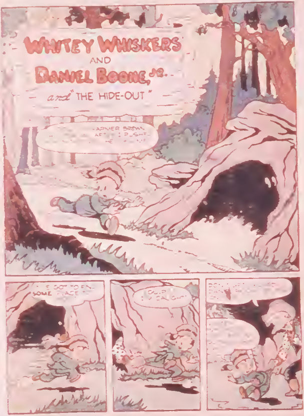
"Fit as a fiddle," grinned [illegible] through the car window. "Except for a touch of artist's cramp in my drawing hand."

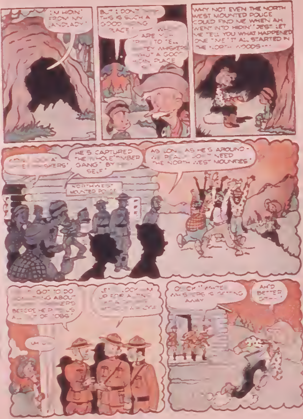
The two kidnapers, handcuffed and sullen, were brought up to the car by policemen.

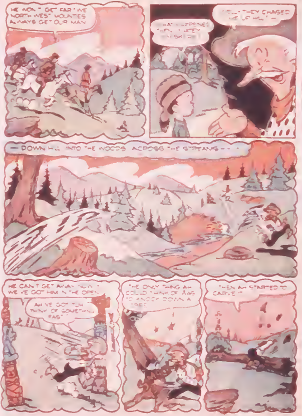
"Got to hand it to your hubby, he's a cool customer, Mrs. Paster," said the lieutenant, mopping the perspiration from his brow. "He was sittin' in there drawin' pictures for these two killers. He had 'em so interested we got the drop on 'em easy. Beats all how he kept 'em there. I thought sure they'd have murdered him and made off with the ransom money."

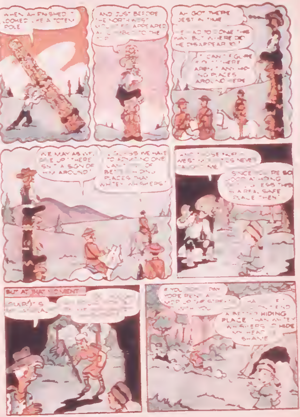
"IT was easy," laughed Glenn. "I just started drawing some adventures of Captain Lightning and *The Black Marauder* and kept them in suspense as to how [illegible] was coming out. Just a trick I borrowed from Scheharazade."

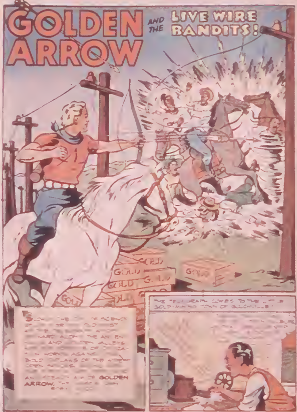
The End

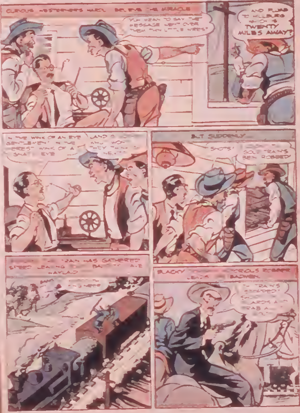

WHITEY WHISKERS
AND
DANIEL BOONE, JR.
and "THE HIDE-OUT"

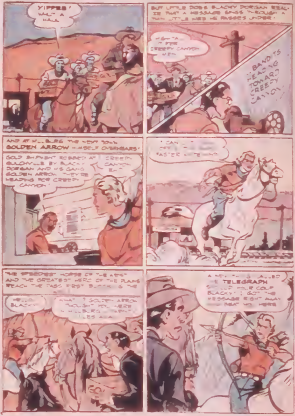

I'M HIDIN' FROM MY LANDLADY!
BUT I DON'T THINK THIS IS SUCH A GOOD HIDING PLACE!
WHAT! ARE YOU TRYIN' TO TELL WHITEY WHISKERS WHUT A GOOD HIDIN' PLACE IS?
WHY NOT EVEN THE NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE COULD FIND ME WHEN AH WENT INTO HIDIN'! JEST LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED ONE TIME! IT ALL STARTED IN THE NORTH WOODS---
LOOK A' WHITEY WHISKERS!
HE'S CAPTURED THE 'WHOLE' TIMBER GANG' BY HIM-SELF!
AS LONG AS HE'S AROUND - WE REALLY DON'T NEED THE NORTH WEST MOUNTIES!
NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT WHITEY WHISKERS BEFORE HE PUTS US ALL OUT OF JOBS!
LET'S LOCK HIM UP FOR A TIME
UH-UH!
QUICK! WHITEY WHISKERS IS GETTING AWAY
AH'D BETTER

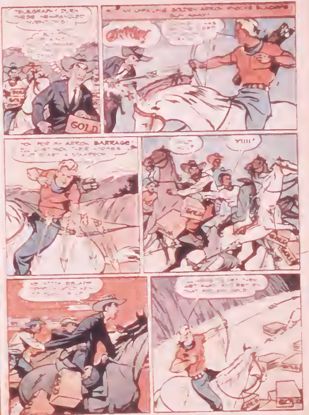

HE WON'T GET FAR! WE NORTH WEST MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN
WHAT HAPPENED THEN, WHITEY WHISKERS?
WELL—THEY CHASED ME LONG WAY! —
—DOWN HILL INTO THE WOODS ACROSS THE STREAMS— — —
HE CAN'T GET AWAY NOW! WE'VE GOT HIM IN THE OPEN
AH'VE GOT TUH THINK OF SOMETHING FAST
THE ONLY THING AH COULD THINK OF WAS TO KNOCK DOWN A TREE
THEN AH STARTED TO CARVE IT

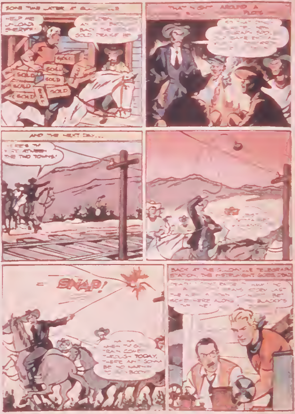

WHEN AH FINISHED IT LOOKED LIKE A TOTEM POLE
AND JUST BEFORE THE NORTHWEST MOUNTIES APPEARED AH CLIMBED TO THE TOP
AH GOT THERE JEST IN TIME
HE HAD TO COME THIS WAY BUT WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?
I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. THERE AREN'T ANY HIDING PLACES AROUND HERE
WE MAY AS WELL GIVE UP! THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF HIM AROUND!
I GUESS WE HAVE TO ADMIT NO ONE CAN THINK OF BETTER HIDING PLACES THAN WHITEY WHISKERS!
AND THOSE NORTHWEST MOUNTIES NEVER CAUGHT ME
SINCE YOU'RE SO GOOD AT HIDING, I GUESS THIS IS A REAL SAFE PLACE THEN!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT
GULP! IT'S
IF YOU DON'T PAY YORE RENT, I'LL MOP UP THE STREETS WITH YOU
HA! A BETTER HIDING PLACE THAN WHITEY WHISKERS! I HIDE MY HEAD IN SHAME

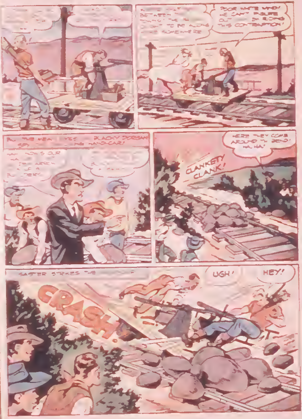

GOLDEN ARROW
AND THE LIVE WIRE BANDITS!
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
S[illegible] THE [illegible] OF SCIENCE [illegible] OLD WEST [illegible] MARCH ALONG THE AN[illegible] AND [illegible] VALLEYS [illegible] OF [illegible] WORK AGAIN[illegible] BOLD OUTLAWS OF THE WIDE OPEN SPACES. [illegible] AND STEADY AIM OF GOLDEN ARROW, [illegible]
THE TELEGRAPH COMES TO THE LITTLE GOLD-MINING TOWN OF GULCHVILLE!

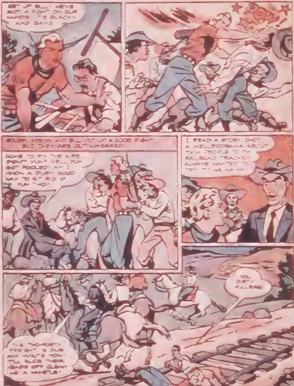

CURIOUS WESTERNERS HARDLY BELIEVE THE MIRACLE
YOU MEAN TO SAY THE MESSAGE WENT OVER THEM THIN LITTLE WIRES
AND PLUMB TO HILLSBURG WHICH IS TWENTY MILES AWAY?
IN THE WINK OF AN EYE GENTLEMEN! IN THE ... WINK OF A ... EYE
AND ... THEY THINK ...
BUT SUDDENLY
SHOTS!
GOLD TRAIN'S BEEN ROBBED
THE TRAIN HAS GATHERED SPEED LEAVING ... WAYLAID
BLACKY ... NOTORIOUS ROBBER ... BADMEN
THE TRAIN'S STOPPED! ... GUARDS AND GRAB ...

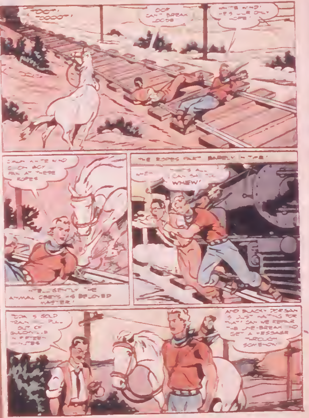

YIPPEE! WHAT A HAUL
BUT LITTLE DOES BLACKY DORGAN REALIZE THAT A MESSAGE SINGS THROUGH A THIN LITTLE WIRE HE PASSES UNDER.
HIGHTAIL IT FER CREEPY CANYON, MEN!
...BANDITS HEADING TOWARD CREEPY CANYON...
AND AT HILLBURG THE NEXT TOWN GOLDEN ARROW HIMSELF OVERHEARS:
GOLD SHIPMENT ROBBED AT GULCHVILLE BY BLACKY DORGAN AND HIS GANG, GOLDEN ARROW. THEY'RE HEADING FOR CREEPY CANYON!
CREEPY CANYON, EH?
I CAN [illegible] FASTER [illegible]
THE SPEEDIEST HORSE OF THE WEST AND THE GREATEST HERO OF THE PLAINS REACH THE PASS FIRST. BLACKY & THE [illegible]
HELLO BLACKY!
WHAT? GOLDEN ARROW! THOUGHT YOU WERE IN HILLBURG, TWENTY MILES AWAY!
A NEW THING CALLED THE TELEGRAPH SPOILED YOUR COUP, BLACKY! I GOT THE MESSAGE RIGHT AWAY AND BEAT YOU HERE!

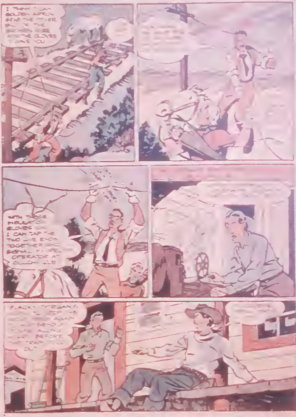

GOLD
BARRAGE!
YIIII!


SOME TIME LATER AT [illegible]
HELP ME UNLOAD, SHERIFF!
[illegible] BACK THE GOLD [illegible]
THAT NIGHT AROUND A [illegible] PLOTS
[illegible]
AND THE NEXT DAY...
HERE'S THE [illegible] BETWEEN THE TWO TOWNS!
SNAP!
HA HA WHEN THE GOLD TRAIN COME THROUGH TODAY, THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO WARNIN' TO NOBODY
BACK AT THE GOLDVILLE TELEGRAPH STATION, THE INSTRUMENT GOES DEAD
[illegible] BACK HERE ALONG [illegible] BLACKY'S [illegible]

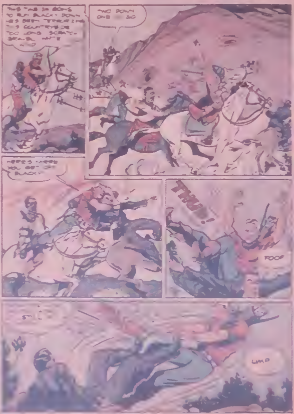

HERE THEY COME AROUND TH' BEND! HA HA!
CLANKETY CLANK!
CRASH!
UGH!
HEY!

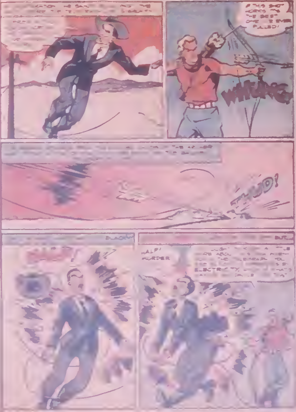

GET UP BILL! WE'VE GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS! IT'S BLACKY AND GANG
POW!
GOLDEN ARROW AND BILL PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT ... BUT THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED!
COME TO FIX THE WIRE FENCE, HUH? WELL, YUH GOT FOOLED! AN' I KNOW A DURN GOOD WAY TO GET RID O' YUH TWO!
I READ A STORY ONCE... A MELLERDRAMA ABOUT TYIN' PEOPLE TO TH' RAILROAD TRACKS! ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY IT! HA HA HA!
YOU DIRTY KILLERS!
TH' TWO-FORTY FREIGHT IS DUE ANY MINUTE NOW! IT'LL SLICE THEIR HEADS OFF CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

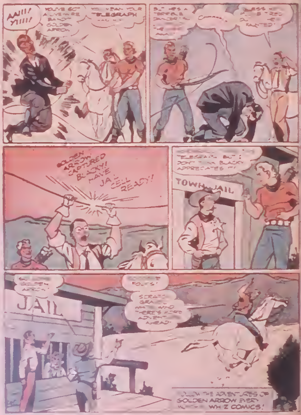

OOOF! OOOOOOF!
OOF! CAN'T BREAK LOOSE
WHITE WIND! HE'S OUR ONLY HOPE!
CALM, WHITE WIND! EASY, BOY! PAW AT THESE ROPES!
INTELLIGENTLY THE ANIMAL OBEYS HIS BELOVED MASTER!
THE ROPES PART BARELY IN TIME!
WHEW!
THAT'S ALL I CAN SAY TOO, WHEW!
TODAY'S GOLD TRAIN WILL PULL OUT OF GULCHVILLE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES
AND BLACKY MORGAN IS JUST WAITING FOR THAT! CAN WE REPAIR THE LINE-BREAK AND GET A MESSAGE THROUGH SOMEHOW?


I THINK I CAN, GOLDEN ARROW. GRAB THE OTHER END OF THE BROKEN WIRE WITH THE GLOVES I GAVE YOU
WITH THESE INSULATED GLOVES I CAN TAP THE TWO WIRE ENDS TOGETHER [illegible] SIGNAL [illegible] OPERATOR AT [illegible]
BLACKY MORGAN'S [illegible] AGAIN [illegible] SEND [illegible] ALONG [illegible] BEFORE [illegible] TRAIN [illegible]

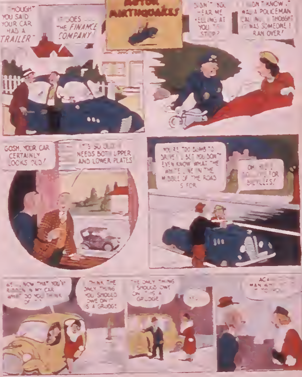
HE'S ALIVE


TWO DOWN ONE TO GO
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET OFF, BLACK!
THUD!
POOF
UMP

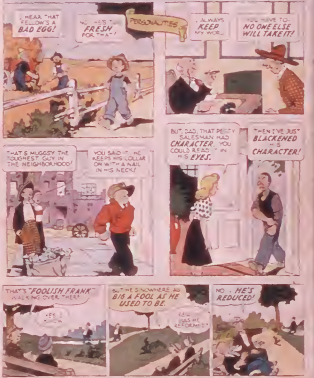

IF THIS SHOT WORKS IT'S THE BEST ONE I'VE EVER PULLED!
WHUNG!
THUD!
HALP! MURDER
ELECTRICITY,


AAIIII! YIIIII!
YOU'VE GOT A LIVE WIRE BANDIT GOLDEN ARROW
YOU MEAN YOUR TELEGRAPH
BUT HE'S A TERRIBLE DANGER
GUESS ... FAINTED!
GOLDEN ARROW CAPTURED BLACKY! HAVE JAIL CELL READY!
TELEGRAPH BUT I DON'T THINK BLACKY APPRECIATES IT!
TOWN JAIL
SO LONG GOLDEN ARROW!
JAIL
GOODBYE FOLKS!
SCRATCH GRANDMA WHO THERE'S MORE ADVENTURE AHEAD!
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF GOLDEN ARROW EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS!

WHIPPERSNAPPERS!


I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOUR CAR HAD A *TRAILER*
IT DOES — THE *FINANCE COMPANY*
MOTOR MIRTHQUAKES
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME YELLING AT YOU TO STOP?
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS A POLICEMAN CALLING. I THOUGHT IT WAS SOMEONE I RAN OVER!
GOSH, YOUR CAR CERTAINLY LOOKS OLD!
IT'S SO OLD IT NEEDS BOTH UPPER AND LOWER PLATES
YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO DRIVE! I BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE WHITE LINE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD IS FOR
OH, [illegible] FOR BICYCLES!
WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE RIDDEN IN MY CAR WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?
I THINK THE ONLY THING YOU SHOULD OWE ON IT IS A GRUDGE
THE ONLY THING I SHOULD OWE ON IT IS A GRUDGE
AC[illegible] MAN WH[illegible] IT TO YOU

GIGGLE GAGS


PERSONALITIES
I HEAR THAT FELLOW'S A BAD EGG!
NO, HE'S TOO FRESH FOR THAT!
I ALWAYS KEEP MY WORD.
YOU HAVE TO. NO ONE ELSE WILL TAKE IT!
THAT'S MUGGSY THE TOUGHEST GUY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
YOU SAID IT. HE KEEPS HIS COLLAR ON WITH A NAIL IN HIS NECK!
BUT, DAD, THAT PEPPY SALESMAN HAD CHARACTER. YOU COULD READ IT IN HIS EYES.
THEN I'VE JUST BLACKENED HIS CHARACTER!
THAT'S "FOOLISH FRANK" WALKING OVER THERE
YES I KNOW
BUT HE'S NOWHERE AS BIG A FOOL AS HE USED TO BE.
GEE, HAS HE REFORMED?
NO. HE'S REDUCED!

Another eclectic scan

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